# Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XV. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1834. No. 748.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid.


## SCHOOL.

THE WINTER SESSION of the Rev. SAMUEL J. PRICE'S SCHOOL will commence on the first Monday in November.

October 20th. 44—

## EQUITY SALES.

**By virtue of a decree** of the Court of Equity for Orange county, in the case of Thomas Roundtree's heirs, I shall, on the 4th Monday of November next, before the Court House door in Hillsborough, proceed to sell on a credit of one and two years, a Tract of LAND belonging to said heirs, laying part in Person county and part in Orange county, supposed to contain about 360 acres, adjoining the lands of Wm. Armstrong, Wm. Lipscomb, Henry Berry, and others. Bond and security required

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 22. 40—6w

## *Lands in Orange County.*

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange county, in the case of Chesley M. Patterson and wife, and others, I shall on the 4th Monday of November next, before the Court House door in Hillsborough, proceed to sell, on a credit of one and two years, the following tracts of Land, lying in Orange county:

One tract of 111 acres, adjoining Wm. N. Pratt and others

30 acres adjoining James Rainey and others.

Five eighths of 400 acres, where Mary Ferguson now lives.

One undivided half of a tract of about 800 acres on Ellerbee's creek, called the Jesse Pickett tract, adjoining George Copley and others

Also, two other lots, one of 289 and the other of 270 acres, on Second creek, in Orange county. Bond and security required.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

September 22. 40—6w

## EQUITY SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange County, in the case of Jordan Hill and others, *ex parte*, on a petition to sell land, I shall offer for sale, before the court-house door in Hillsborough, on Monday the 24th of November next on a credit of one and two years, the following tracts of LAND, the property of the late Jehu Bird, deceased, viz

One tract, the late residence of the deceased, containing 457 acres.

One tract of 107 acres, adjoining Erasmus Compton and others.

And one other tract of about 100 acres, adjoining Gabriel B. Lea and others.

Bond and approved security required.

JAMES WEBB, *C. & M.*

October 14 42—4w

## State of North-Carolina,

*Orange County.*

In Equity—September Term, 1834.

*John Horner*
v.
*J. P. Sneed and J. J. Carrington.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendants shall appear and plead, or file their answer on or before the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court House in Hillsborough, on the second Monday of March next, the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

J. WEBB, *C. & M. E.*

Price adv. $2 00. 41—6w

## State of North Carolina,

*Orange County.*

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, August Term, 1834.

*William Strayhorn, Aaron Strayhorn, Thomas Tate and wife Polly, William Smith,*
vs
*David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn, Anderson Tate and wife Mary, and Samuel Tate, adm'rs of William Strayhorn, dcd and said Samuel and wife Sally.*

Petition for the division of slaves.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court now here that David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn and Anderson Tate and his wife Mary, are inhabitants of the state of Tennessee, beyond the jurisdiction of this Court, it is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks successively, that unless the said David Strayhorn, John Strayhorn, Anderson Tate and his wife Mary, appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for this county, at the Court House in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in November next, and then and there answer the said petition or demur thereto, that the petition will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *ex parte*

JOHN TAYLOR, C. C. C.

Price adv. $3 50. 38—6w

## UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON,

LATE proprietors of the "Travellers' Inn," respectfully inform their former customers and the public, that they have purchased from Col. Samuel Child that large and commodious establishment known as the

**"UNION HOTEL,"**

in the town of HILLSBOROUGH, and that in future it will be conducted by them. Having thus located themselves, permanently, every exertion will be made to promote the comfort and convenience of those who may favor them with their custom. Their charges will be moderate and suited to the times. The line of Stages passing through Hillsborough stop at their House, where seats can be taken. They hope, by rendering themselves deserving by their attention to their business, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

MARY A. PALMER,
JAMES M. PALMER.

November 9th. 47—

## SPLENDID SCHEME!!!

NORTH-CAROLINA
**STATE LOTTERY.**
5th CLASS, FOR 1834.

To be Drawn in the City of Raleigh, *On Friday the 28th of November* 1834.

ON THE POPULAR
***Terminating-Figure System***

**Stevenson & Points,**
*Managers.*

CAPITAL PRIZE, {$7,000!

**SCHEME.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Prize of | $7,000 | is | $7,000 |
| 1 Prize of | 4,000 | is | 4,000 |
| 1 Prize of | 3,000 | is | 3,000 |
| 1 Prize of | 2,000 | is | 2,000 |
| 10 Prizes of | 1,000 | is | 10,900 |
| 10 Prizes of | 500 | is | 5,000 |
| 10 Prizes of | 300 | is | 3,000 |
| 15 Prizes of | 200 | is | 3,000 |
| 50 Prizes of | 100 | is | 5,000 |
| 100 Prizes of | 50 | is | 5,000 |
| 135 Prizes of | 30 | is | 4,050 |
| 200 Prizes of | 20 | is | 4,000 |
| 330 Prizes of | 15 | is | 4,950 |
| 6,000 Prizes of | 10 | is | 60,000 |
| 6,000 Prizes of | 6 | is | 36,000 |
| 6,000 Prizes of | 4 | is | 24,000 |
| 18,864 Prizes, amounting to | | | $180,000 |

Whole Tickets, . . $4
Halves, . . . . 2
Quarters, . . . . 1

☞ Tickets to be had of
ALLEN PARKS, *Agent*,
HILLSBOROUGH, NORTH CAROLINA.

November 4 46—

## NOTICE.

THIS is to certify that I, Wm. Brinkley, have made and appointed CHESLEY F. FAUCETT my lawful agent to settle all my business in this state. Orange County, North Carolina, this the 17th of October, 1834.

WM. BRINKLEY.

November 4 46—3w

## NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to make immediate payment to DR. E. STRUDWICK, who is my agent.

WM. F. STRUDWICK.

November 4. 46—

## Plantation For Sale.

THE PLANTATION belonging to the Rev. John Witherspoon, and on which he lately resided, about one mile and a quarter from town, is offered for sale. The Plantation contains about six hundred acres, is very pleasantly situated, has on it a very good Dwelling House, and all necessary Out Houses, and some very good meadow. Persons desirous of purchasing can view the premises. For terms apply to

EDMUND STRUDWICK.

November 4. 46—

## *Sunday School or Family LIBRARY.*

THE Publications of the American Sunday School Union, now amounting to 102 Books in paper cover and 256 Books bound, suitable for Juvenile, Family and Sunday School Libraries; furnishing a large amount of interesting and instructive matter, all having been examined and approved by the Committee of Publication, composed of an equal number of members of the Methodist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian and Baptist Churches, (any one of whom by his *single* vote can expunge any sentence he pleases) can be obtained at the following named Depositories in this State, (N. C.)

Raleigh—Turner & Hughes
Fayetteville—James Miller
Wilmington—Geo. E. French
Newbern—J. C. & M. Stevenson
Oxford—R. J. Yancy, jr.
Milton—Margaret Smith
Salem—Conrad Kruiser
Hillsborough—Dr. Jas. Webb
Greensborough—W. R. D. Lindsay
Salisbury—J. J. Blackwood (at Col. Lemley's
Charlotte—David Parks
Statesville—Alexander & Cowan
Morganton—L. Henderson.

Editors in the state favorable to the instruction of Youth, are requested to give the above a few insertions in their papers.

October 12. 45—

## FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

LATIMER & DARKER

HAVE the pleasure of again announcing to the public, that they are receiving from the New York and Philadelphia markets a new supply of

***FALL AND WINTER GOODS,***

which renders their assortment inferior to none.

The following comprises a part of their stock, viz.

***Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware and Cuttlery, Hats, Shoes, Bonnets, &c.***

In addition to their present stock, they will constantly be receiving new supplies; all of which will, as usual, be sold low *for the needful*. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon them, they solicit a continuance of the same.

October 15. 43—

## Dr. Washington Dorsey,

HAS located himself in Hillsborough, and respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants of the town and surrounding country and asks a share of their patronage.

He may be found at his office, (the former store house of Mr. David Yarbrough) on the public square, or at his dwelling house just in the rear of the same.

November 11 47—8w

## DR. NORWOOD,

HAVING removed to this place from Chapel Hill, where he has been practising for more than three years, offers his professional services to the citizens of this town and its vicinity. He may at all times be found, when not professionally engaged, at his shop in the yellow house two doors west of Mr. William Anderson's store.

A good assortment of

***MEDICINES***

will always be kept on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.

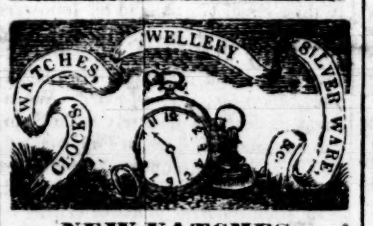
September 23. tf—40

WANTED,

A FIRST RATE **Journeyman Blacksmith**, and two **Apprentices.** Apply to

WM. D. KIRKSEY

Chapel Hill, Octber 28. 45—




**NEW WATCHES, Jewelley and Fancy Aticles.**

HUNTINGTON & LYNCH

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends and the public generally, that they have formed a copartnership in the above mentioned business, and have just received an elegant assortment, consisting in part of the following:

Gentlemen's GoLevers, plain and extra jewelled,
Ladies' ditto,
Gold Duplex, Hoontal & Lepine Watches,
Silver Levers, Eash and French Watches,
Long linked Gold Watch Chains,
Cubal Neck Chn,
Fine Gold Guard chains,
Gold Seals and Ks,
Miniature Cases,
A rich assortme of Breast Pins, Finger Rings and Ear Rin
Small Miniature paintings on Ivory, and Enamelled Paintin
Silver Plate,
Silver Everpoint Pencil Cases,
Spectacles, assor Silver and Steel,
Butter Knives,
Coral, assorted,
Silver, Steel and Gilt Chains and Keys,
Shell and Tin Mo Boxes,
Beard Bags and Ties,
Fine Knives and Sors,
Clocks Time Pie, &c. &c.

Being permanently located in Hillsborough, and having a fresh and large supply of Watch Materials, they are prepared to repair Watches of any description, the best and most durable manner, and will warrant watches repaired in every case 12 mths.

Orders punctually attended to.

JOHN HUNTINGTON,
LEMUL LYNCH.

Octocer 22d. 44—

***Blanks*** for sale at this Office.

## NORTH-CAROLINA STANARD.

*The Constitution, and Union of the States—they "must preserved."*

THE undersigned poses to issue a Weekly Newspaper, with the above title and motto, in the city of Raleigh, North Carolina.

Practically a Printand having for many years conducted a pa in another part of the state, the principal part of the undersigned, now locating himself in Raleigh, is employment for himself and support for his family.

And believing that establishment of a Paper at the seat of vernment, which shall do justice to the wise and patriotic Chief Magistrate of the on, and to the measures of this Administra, and through whose columns the legitimate and cardinal principles of Republicanism shall be defended and inculcated, is demanded by present crisis of political affairs, and called by the sentiment of the people of the state, the undersigned has adventured to engage in the enterprise, with the hope of being sustained in his efforts for the accomplishment of so desirable an object.

It is an anomaly in the political history of the times, that, in a State which is so emphatically Republican in principle as North Carolina—which has on three several occasions by large and triumphant majorities, supported and sustained Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, believing and *knowing* him to be a safe depository and faithful representative of their principles, and whose People, it is confidently believed, are still devoted to his cause—should have no paper at its Capital, through whose columns the measures of his Administration can be fairly vindicated and the voice of his friends freely heard. It is the desire, and shall be the zealous endeavor of the undersigned, to afford that facility.

His earliest political impressions were in unison with those of the Democracy of the nation; which experience, and his growing years, have conspired to strengthen, until the settled principles of his maturer age are but the realization of his early convictions. Cherishing these sentiments, at the first demonstration in favor of Andrew Jackson for the Presidency, the undersigned (at that period the Editor of a paper at Salisbury) espoused his cause, believing that one possessed of such lofty patriotism, and whose signal services to the country so emphatically constituted him its benefactor, could not be other than a most worthy representative of the Democracy of the Union. With continued and unshaken confidence in his patriotism and integrity of purpose it is with highly gratified feelings that the undersigned is now afforded an opportunity of devoting himself anew to the same cause, but in a more extended sphere.

Ardently attached to the National Constitution, and to the Union of the States, as constituting an impregnable safeguard to our political, civil and religious rights, whatever may have a tendency to violate the provisions of the one, or endanger the perpetuity of the other, shall receive the most unreserved condemnation at the editor's hands. And while the freedom of speech and the liberty of the press, blessings guarrantied by the great Charter of our Rights, shall remain unawed by the threatenings of ambition, or unsmothered by the corruptions of aristocracy, the editor promises, not only that "the Constitution and the Union of the States" (which he has adopted as the motto of his paper,) shall be strenuously vindicated, but that a rigid enforcement of and prompt obedience to the *popular will*, that most important principle of Representative Government, shall be called for and advocated throughout the columns of his paper.

A full and fair discussion of those important and leading political topics of the day—the *United States Bank*, *Internal Improvements*, and the *next Presidency*—will be admitted in the "Standard." But opposed, from principle, not only to the U. S. Bank, but to all other National moneyed monopolies, as well as to a wasteful system of Internal Improvements by the General Government, the editor will raise his voice against these ill-advised measures, in whatever shape they may be presented; and he will equally oppose the exercise, by Congress or the Executive, of all *constructive* powers, believing that the perpetuity of the Union is only to be secured by a judicious division of powers between the General and State Governments, allotting to the first only that which is strictly delegated to her, and to the latter what is clearly reserved to them. As regards the all-absorbing question of *Who shall be our next President?* the Editor will, in due time, be ready to inscribe on his banner the name of him who shall be selected by the Democracy of the States, as the Republican Candidate.

Although, at this particular juncture a more than ordinary attention to General Politics is called for by public sentiment, yet it is the design of the Editor to devote a large portion of his paper to the local affairs of the State, and the peculiar interests of her citizens. Located at the Seat of Government, he will be enabled to communicate to the People early and correct information of the proceedings of the Legislature while in session, and to give prompt advice of all acts of other servants of the people. He will zealously advocate whatever may contribute to develope the rich resources, unfold the latent energies, and elevate the character of NORTH CAROLINA, as well as to encourage all that may tend to enlighten the people in regard to the internal advantages with which they have been blessed by nature. He will strive to make his paper a disseminator of facts—an assertor of the truth—a vindicator of innocence and virtue—a censor of vice—an advocate of justice—a promoter of harmony and social order in the community—a detector of fraud, imposture and crime—and a sentinel, promptly to warn the people of the first approaches of every danger with which their rights and liberties may be threatened.

In fine, it is the Editor's desire and hope, should gentlemen of leisure and suitable acquirements favor him with their contributions, to render his journal useful to the Agriculturist, profitable to the Christian, entertaining to the searcher after news, instructive to the man of science, amusing to the miscellaneous reader, and a "standard" under which the patriot and politician may rally, confident of a secure defence against the evils of Consolidation, and a still more dangerous political heresy which seeks to spread itself throughout the land, "mingling its fitful blasts with the steady current of consolidation, and threatening, by a combined movement, greater injury than any before dreaded."

With this brief expose of the object, the design and future purpose of his journal, the Editor throws himself upon the liberality of the public, and solicits such aid and assistance from those who may be friendly to his enterprise, as shall enable him to sustain a paper which shall be no discredit to the state, but worthy of the cause which it is his pride and boast to be an humble but zealous advocate.

The "North Carolina Standard" will be printed on an imperial sheet, at least equal in size and execution to any paper in the state; and issued once a week, at three dollars a year.

The first number, it is hoped, will be out during the first week in November; the Editor therefore requests, that the names of all those who shall have subscribed previously to the last of October, may be immediately thereafter forwarded to him at Raleigh, that he may be enabled to determine how many of the first number to strike off.

PHILO WHITE.

October, 21st. 44—

## *RURAL ECONOMY.*

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

From the Intelligencer and Expositor.

### IMPROVEMENT OF THE SOIL.

If an inquiring mind will go into the woods, where the soil is what we term rich land, and view nature at work, in nature's own way, he will discover readily, that for a considerable depth, this rich soil is a composition of vegetable matter principally, more or less decomposed—in common language well rotted. He will discover, that what he applies the name of soil to, is composed, almost entirely, of the decayed leaves of the trees, with weeds and grass and rotten wood—perhaps the production of centuries. But on a nice examination of this rich soil, he will be compelled to conclude, from evidence before his senses, incontrovertible, that decayed *leaves* form the principal part. If he wishes for conclusive corroborating testimony, he will heap up a mass of them in a pen, sprinkling the mass with lime, and he will find after the process of fermentation and decomposition has done its office, that the product will, on application to poor soil, produce the finest vegetation, and prove to his senses that it contains the pabulum or food for plants in a high degree. By still going on with his experiment, he will find ultimately that leaves when decomposed with the aid of decomposing agents, produce an admirable assistant to vegetation; and by forming a mass of leaves, sprinkling the leaves as he forms the mass with lime, and adding a small portion of rich moist earth amongst the vegetable matter, he will find, on applying it to the earth for the purpose of aiding vegetation, that he has got a pile of manure.

With this evidence before him he will readily conclude, if capable of the operation of common sense, that for the purpose of littering animals, and as an assistant in forming a compost manure, leaves, especially if gathered while charged with their whole elementary principles, must be an admirable auxiliary in the production of the dungstead, and worthy of being most assiduously collected for that purpose.

Amongst weeds, or green vegetable substance, experiment has amply decided, that those which produce the most putrid and nauseous effluvia during fermentation, were found producing the most active effect on the growing crop. This fact seems to settle, by positive proof, the correctness of the theory of many plants feeding rapidly on gases evolved during the process of fermentation, through the medium of their leaves. As it would be highly desirable, previous to laying down any plan for making manure in the form of compost, to have some idea of the relative value of different ingredients which present for that purpose, it may be proper to have some facts placed before us. Leaves piled up in a pen, with alternate thin strata of swamp mud, when partially decomposed are found a superior preparation for the Irish potatoe crop. Put around the roots of fruit trees, this compost has been found to produce a healthy and vigorous growth. Its operation has been much increased in its efficacy by the addition of lime to the mass. The finest Irish potatoes that I have seen produced in a southern climate, were produced by the addition of this compost.

A pen was made with small rails, a stratum of leaves trampled down to twelve inches in depth, a sprinkling of lime added, after springling the leaves well with muddy water three or four inches of swamp mud was then added, and this course continued until the pile was six feet in height. This compost was made up in the fall, on the first falling of the leaves, and applied to the potatoe crop in the spring. The effect on the following crop of corn was all that could be desired. A second pile was constructed with a stratum of leaves two feet thick, sprinkled well with lime, previously with muddy water—two carts came up, one loaded with swamp mud and the other with dung, from opposite sides the throwing on commenced, at equal pace, so as to mingle the two last well; on the layer of mud and manure being completed, say about four inches thick, another layer of leaves was added—sprinkled with water from a pond, then lime, mud and manure, and continued until the pile was

about six feet in height—a little earth was thrown on the top. I am satisfied the same volume of dung spread over the same surface would not have exceeded in production, either in the potatoe or corn crop that followed, and to which the composition was applied on planting. In both cases the manure was applied in the drill, but plentifully. The following crop on both grounds was cotton—it was superior—the seed was drilled in the old corn and potatoe rows, opened with a Scooter plough. The following year, the seed that came from the cotton the year previous was applied to the second crop, which much surpassed the first, indeed was amongst the finest crops to be found. Wheat and rye followed, and were superior.

I give this detail to show that the efficacy of leaves is decided in their action on plants as a manure, when decomposed; for in the crops above stated they were the basis of the manure that was applied, it being perfectly impossible for all the dung and lime that was employed for the formation of the compost to have produced half the effect, when spread over the soil, or used as the compost was applied. PLANTER.

---

*Honey Bees.*—A respectable farmer of this neighborhood, called on us a few days since, for the purpose of inviting us to give publicity to a practice adopted by him for preserving bees through the winter, which he considers one of great utility and importance to farmers who produce their own honey. Our informant states, that he has kept bees for a number of years, and after pursuing several expedients for the preservation of bees through the cold weather, he last fall placed his hives upon a suitable bench in his cellar, which was perfectly dry, and from which all light was excluded. Upon bringing the hives again into the open air, a few days ago, the bees exhibited an unusual degree of healthiness and activity, and there was but a very small number of dead ones in any of the hives. This experiment is, in our informant's opinion, a very successful one, and well worthy of the attention of the farmers who engage in this branch of rural economy. It is at least deserving of a repetition.

---

WOOL.—The increase of wool in the United States for the last two or three years, has been estimated at the rate of 20 per cent. per annum. The amount of wool raised last year and brought into market, was about sixty millions of pounds; this year it is probably seventy-five millions, and next year it will be ninety. England produces 160 millions of pounds annually; and as all her grazing lands are taken up, she cannot be expected to produce much more. She imports on an average 20 millions from Germany and 10 from Spain.

The United States then, at the present rate of increase, will soon take the lead in amount, and very probably in quality, and with so vast a territory adapted for sheep grazing, will become the great wool market of the world. *Phil. Pr. Cur.*

---

THE WONDERS OF ASTRONOMY.

If the astonishing progress of the human mind in science within the last few years, in chemistry, for example, steam, and rail road navigation, printing, &c. have been a just ground for surprise, the researches which the greater perfection of astronomical instruments have enabled us to make in the structure and movements of the heavenly bodies, is a still sublimer theme of admiration. The recent works of Sir John Herschell and others, have disclosed information upon this subject which is at once calculated to excite mingled emotions of awe and humiliation, while contemplating on the one hand the vastness of the universe, and on the other, the insignificance of such beings as ourselves.

It has been pretty well ascertained by improved telescopes and repeated calculations, that the earth we inhabit is what may be termed a satellite of the sun—that the sun itself is one of a cluster of *nebulæ* of stars within the great plane of the *milky way*, which in turn is made up of these nebulæ—that the sun itself is at least 19 million of millions of miles from the nearest star in the same nebulæ or cluster to which itself belongs. Furthermore, the most distant nebulæ are 500 times more distant than this from ours. Besides, these suns or stars revolve in pairs or *binary* compounds around a common centre of gravity, each carrying its cluster of planets in their train, and these last again their moons! The orbit of this binary motion is ascertained to be at least 1200 years.

Suppose we carry this system out, and consider the whole milky way itself but one nebulæ, or farther still, as a moon or cluster of moons to a planetary star far beyond the limits of vision, which planetary star itself is perhaps but a satelite of some sun at a still more infinite distance, and we obtain, perhaps, while we are lost in the immensity of the contemplation, some faint notion of the *plan* upon which the universe is constructed!

But we pause on a subject so incomprehensibly vast, and will conclude with remarking that the time required for light to reach our earth from the more distant nebulæ above mentioned, would be at least 1600 years, and that the telescope has discovered to us among the fixed stars a class of bodies resembling planets in shape, and called therefore *planetary nebulæ*, of great supposed opacity, and the diameter of each of which bodies is 3600 millions of miles. *N. Y. Star.*

---

*Combustion of a Man.*—We learn from a foreign journal, that a peasant of the county of Fife, in Scotland, died very lately of a death which is not the less strange for not being without example. While warming himself before his kitchen fire, his body all at once became enveloped in flames; and as it was attempted to extinguish them, there issued from it bluish sparks similar to the light produced by a brimstone match. He declared, nevertheless, before expiring, that he was quite a distance from the fire when he experienced all at once a burning heat in his stomach; one minute afterwards; he perceived with alarm his legs and arms were devouring with flames. This wretched man had a passion for strong liquor. There was not a week that he did not drink, by way of a joke, according to his own expressions, a half bottle of spirits at a single draught. It is to this deplorable habit that his tragical end is to be attributed.

---

SINGULAR OPERATION.

About five months ago a woman swallowed a bone which stuck in her wind pipe, and in consequence of the effects which it produced she was sent to the infirmary at Edinburgh, where the operation described below was performed by Mr. Liston. The symptoms were, that inspiration was noisy and stridulous, particularly during respiration. There was no complaint of pain, but a sense of rawness was felt on coughing, and during her attempts at expectoration. Sleep disturbed by difficult breathing. Towards morning she occasionally expectorated a mucous fluid tinged with blood, and felt as if it were obstructed by something acting as a valve a little below the right ventricle. On the 11th the usual operation of tracheotomy was performed, and after a little delay, to allow the irritation produced by the admission of a drop or two of blood into the trachea to subside, a gum shot probe was passed down to the right brochus, and the bone was immediately struck. A pair of curved forceps were then introduced twice, but as the body could not be grasped by them, another pair of different construction were tried, by which it was at once seized. In the first attempt to extract it, it escaped from the forceps, but on the second, it was brought out without much difficulty. The passing of the instrument produced violent fits of coughing, with heaving of the chest, and lividity of the face. The removal of the bone gave instantaneous relief: the respiration became perfectly calm and easy, and the stridulous inspiration ceased entirely. The cure was complete in less than a fortnight, and the woman is now with her family, in perfect health. *English paper.*

---

*A Generous Act.*—A gentleman at New Orleans, not remarkable for his liberality, had a tenant who had occupied a building of his some years. During the recent pressure the tenant called upon his landlord, and said that he was unable then to pay his rent for the preceding month, and reminded him that he had punctually paid him his rent ($21 per month) for 7 years. The landlord was inexorable, and told him he must move, and gave him fifteen days to find a house. Before the fifteen days expired the tenant called and paid his rent—the landlord handed him a piece of paper, saying "there is your receipt." Upon the expiration of the fifteen days the tenant again called, and informed the landlord that he had obtained a house, and was moving. The landlord replied, "you are a fool, sir! you are a fool! go look at your receipt; you will find that it is in full for the rent for twelve months." The tenant had not examined it, went home in great surprise, and when he found it, to his still greater astonishment, it was a bill of sale of the whole property, worth at least fourteen thousand dollars!

*Natchez Cour.*

---

From the Camden Journal.

MIGRATION.

The rage for migration south-westerly has, we think, increased during the past year, beyond all calculation. We daily see extensive caravans of moyers, many of whom carry with them a considerable portion of the needful. In the course of one day last week, we observed nearly two hundred, the most of them from North-Carolina and the upper part of this state.

From our own district, the number is really so great as to make one melancholy. Whole families disposing of their possessions here, for little or nothing, and emigrating to the west with the hope of improving their condition. The majority of these too, persons who from their pecuniary circumstances, we would suppose able to live comfortably any where.

We sincerely hope that none may be disappointed, and that *all* whom poverty or disgust have driven from our soil may find in a new home, new friends and all the additional advantages which they seek. But, amid all our good wishes for their welfare, we find ourselves involuntarily growing gloomy and melancholy; for we cannot forget the long cherished fact, that "there is no place like home;" no place like the land of our birth, and the home of our fore-fathers. And that even should our deserting fellow citizens find the country to which they are so anxiously bending their steps rich in the production of all that they have present in their view, still when all this is obtained, and they are peacefully seated, in a far distant land, beneath their own vines and their own fig trees, *then* memory, true to her office, will remind them of their own Carolina—the land of warm and open hearts. And be their situations what they may, nature must still prompt a pensive sigh at the recollection of days gone by—of scenes forever hid from their view—we think, they must sigh for the lone grave yards where their fathers' rest, while their hearts fondly yearn towards the green spot where they once hoped to lay their silvered heads in peace.

---

VERMONT.

*The Slave Question.*—A few days since, upon a resolution referred from the last Legislature, declaring slavery and the slave trade inconsistent with our bill of rights, and instructing their delegation in Congress to endeavor to procure the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, a motion was made in the Legislature of Vermont, that the resolution be dismissed, whereupon a long debate ensued. Mr. Partridge was opposed to slavery, but in favor of the motion to dismiss. Mr. Dillingham opposed the motion to dismiss. In his view a dismissal of the motion would be virtually an acknowledgment that slavery was not wrong, and an instruction to members of Congress *not* to exert their influence for its abolition. The question to dismiss was *carried*—ayes 103 noes 90. On this very proper decision, the Boston Commercial Gazette makes the following just remarks:

"We rejoice at this decision, and are only sorry it was not effected by a more decisive vote. We trust that every attempt, however remote, to interfere upon a point of such vital importance to the interests of the southern states, will be indignantly frowned upon by every intelligent member of this community. We of the north have nothing to do with the subject, or if we have, it has been definitively settled, years and years ago, by the constitution of the United States. The doctrines of Garrison, Tappan, and a few other deluded fanatics of the present day, must not be suffered to obtain a foothold in these New England states. It will lead, most unquestionably, in the first place, to disgraceful mobs and riots, as it has already done in the city of New York and other places, and will terminate in nothing short of civil war. The question, then, that naturally addresses itself to the plain common sense of every christian man, is plainly and emphatically this: Shall Garrison and his followers be permitted to agitate this peaceable community with doctrines, which, if followed up, *must inevitably lead to bloodshed, disunion, and civil war?* We lament, as deeply and sincerely as they can, the existence of slavery in this country, and all the consequences to which it leads; but shall a remedy be attempted, with such a horrid alternative staring us in the face? We say, no, no, no. The end does not justify the means, and "come what, come may," every attempt, however clothed with charitable purpose, to agitate the subject, or get up an excitement in this community, must be most contemptuously frowned upon, and put to sleep forever."

---

*A Murderer caught.*—Michael Sikes, who perpetrated a most atrocious murder on Thursday the 23rd inst. in Norfolk county, Va. on two of his neighbors, Batson Fentress and John Murden, was arrested on Thursday last, by Mr. Daniel Spence, in the upper part of this county, in the edge of the Dismal Swamp, and is now safely lodged in our jail.

We glean the following particulars of this revolting act of human butchery from the Norfolk papers:—Sikes, it appears, had promised Fentress the pickings of his field for taking care of his enclosures during his absence; but when his crop was gathered, instead of fulfilling that promise, he turned in his own stock, and Fentress accompanied by Murden, set off to turn them out. On the road they were met by Sikes and three boys, two sons and a nephew, all armed with guns and pistols. When Fentress declared his determination, Sikes insisted he should not turn out his stock. This produced a controversy, which was suddenly terminated by Sikes, who discharged his gun at the breast of Fentress, then but a few feet from the muzzle, who fell dead. Sikes then ordered his nephew to shoot Murden; they boy obeyed and wounded him in the arm, as he was making off. He turned to remonstrate, telling Sikes he had never injured him, and begged he would spare his life. Sikes snatched the gun from one of his sons, and lodged the contents in the side of Murden, who fell mortally wounded. *Eliz. City Her.*

---

*Montreal in the Dark.*—Montreal was singularly obscured a few days since. Towards two o'clock the sky assumed an orange color, and after a short time changed to a dark green; gradually increasing in density until three o'clock, when the darkness was so complete, that the houses and shops were lit up as at night. At about five o'clock, a breeze from the north west sprung up, accompanied by a light rain, which dissipated the darkness. The water which fell was dark as ink, and tasted and smelt like smoke; depositing when allowed to settle, a black ashy powder. This singular appearance in the heavens is believed to have been caused by large fires in the woods.

---

THE AUTOMATON WRITING LADY.

It is not yet generally known to the public, that this ingenious piece of mechanism has lately arrived in this country. It is the work of the celebrated German artist, M. Mockls—the fruits of two years close application and study. The figure itself is as large as life, and represented sitting at a table open on all sides, thereby putting aside at once the theory which naturally enough connects itself with the Automaton Chess Player, that the movements are effected by human agency.

No stronger proof of the ingenuity and skill of the artist, nor evidence of the complexity of the machinery, is required, than the readiness with which the figure writes any sentence requested by the audience. The figure itself, being of full size, has quite an interesting appearance. The moving of the eyes and eyelids just previous to its commencing to write, and the peculiar inclination of the head and body, as though mind itself had its influence on the position of the figure, gives the appearance of a thoughtfulness and life to the automaton, and has a pleasing effect on the spectator. The machinery is so constructed as to enable the figure to supply itself with ink, as required, from an inkstand placed on the table; also to address the audience by easy and graceful motions.

Connected with this wonderful exhibition of human skill and ingenuity, are some mechanical figures about two feet in height; the easy and natural movements of which, afford the strongest evidence that the hand which made them was not deficient either in contrivance or execution.

The performance of Mr. Schweighofer, from Amsterdam, a professor in experimental philosophy, excites the wonder and admiration of every one. Indeed, he is only equalled in his performance by the celebrated Mons. Saubert.

In addition to the above, there are also other ingenious things exhibited, which afford entertainment of no ordinary character. *Poulson's Amer. Da. Adv.*

---

*Injustice of Criminal Law.*—The citizens of Boston are about petitioning the President of the United States to pardon Otis, one of the men lately condemned to death in the U. S. Court, for mutiny. The ground on which a pardon is to be asked, is that Otis is innocent—among other evidence of which, one of the witnesses for the Government, it is said, has confessed that he purjured himself. Now this is truly a strange ground on which to ask a pardon. If he is innocent, why not reverse the sentence? If he has committed *no crime*, he certainly cannot be a proper subject of *pardon*. The very idea of it is mockery and insult. If there is no other way to rescue an innocent man from the murderous fangs of the law, than by blasting his reputation with the name of pardon, it is high time the law itself was revised. *N. Y. Transcript.*

---

*Extraordinary Natural Curiosity.*—As Thomas Winter, of Solby, near Kirby Stephen, was, on the 8th inst. building a stable for Mr. Collinson, he had occasion to break a blue whin stone, and in the centre he discovered a small cavity, in which was *a living spider and several young ones.* The stone and spider are now in the possession of the Rev. John Collinson, who we understand, has taken them with him to his house at Kibblesworth, in the county of Durham.

*Berwick Adv.*

---

*The March of Improvement.*—A Mr. Howland, of West Brookfield, Mass. appears to have brought the wooden leg business to marvellous perfection, making them so light and easy in the joints, as to answer almost as well as the original limbs. An unfortunate Vermonter lost, it seems, *both legs*, by a log rolling on to him, but, by means of Mr. Howland's carpentry, he now performs nearly all kinds of work "with the same facility as before." If all be true that is said of this gentleman's "works of the understanding," a bandy-legged fellow might be tempted to throw by his old stumps, and purchase a pair of Mr. Howland's "improvements." *N. Y. Courier.*

---

A French dentist in London is using with success, a mineral mormoratum, universally recommended by the faculty. It fills up the cavity in decayed teeth without the least pain, heat or pressure; and in a few seconds hardens into enamel, forming a whole tooth out of a stump, arresting all further progress of decay, allaying in one minute the most excruciating pain, and rendering the operation of extraction unnecessary.

---

*Optical Experiment.*—Place on white paper a circular piece of blue silk, about four inches diameter, in the sunshine, place on this a circular piece of yellow three inches in diameter, on this a circle of pink two inches in diameter, on this a circle of green one inch in diameter, on this a circle of indigo half an inch in diameter, making a small speck with ink in the centre—look on this central point steadily for a minute; and then closing your eyes and applying your hand at about one inch distance before them, so as to prevent too much light passing through the eye lids, you will see the most beautiful circles of colours the imagination can conceive, not only different from the colours of the silks above mentioned, but the colours will be perpetually changing in kaleidoscope variety as long as they exist.

---

*Telescopes.*—Mr. Amasa Holcomb, of Southwick, has been engaged several years in the construction of Telescopes. He is a self-taught man, and has at length brought his instruments to a high degree of perfection. His best instruments have been examined by a committee of scientific men in Philadelphia, and by the Professors of our New England Colleges, and pronounced equal, and on many occasions superior, to any that have been imported. Mr. H. does probably what no man has ever done, casts and grinds his mirrors and lenses, makes the tubes, and founds and fits all the mountings and finishings. He affords the instruments at one fourth the price of the foreign ones. Mr. H. is deserving the praise of his countrymen, and we hope he will find a ready sale for all the telescopes he can make. *Mass. Journal.*

---

*Important.*—Our English friends seem to be outstripping even the ingenious manufacturers of Roxbury and Lynn, in the application of India rubber. Experiments are now being made at Portsmouth by the British government of India rubber *gun breachings*, to break the coil of the gun; also, of *stoppers* of the same material for cables, to prevent the drag of the anchor, or the breaking of the cable and hauser ropes. Mr. Sevier, the sculptor, is the inventor. There are 100 tons or more caoutchouc now annually imported into Britian; and some of the West India planters are planting their estates with the tree, which is the *Havia Guianensis*, a species of fig. The India rubber is also now used in ropes, being intertwined with the hempen strands.

*N. Y. Star.*

---

*Improvement in Calico Printing.*—A chymist, well known from his many useful discoveries in the arts, and particularly from his improvements in evaporation, has lately perfected and brought to bear a new principle of printing tropically from colors; and this he has been enabled to do from the discovery of an entirely new coloring principle, which is so modified as to produce purples, lilacs, reds, &c. This must be of inestimable value to the calico and silk printers, as all the chintz colors can now be printed at once on the table, after the blues and greens. The economy with which these benefits are obtained, will shut the foreign printer entirely out of market. *Liv. Paper.*

---

*Throne of Portugal.*—Who would have believed, a few years since, that the throne of Portugal would have been shared by one of the Princes of the Bonapartean dynasty? Yet such is the fact. The Cortes has ordained that the Queen, Donna Maria, is to be wedded to the son of Eugene Beauharnois, who was the only son of the Empress Josephine, by her first husband, who fell a victim to the revolution, on the scaffold. Prince Eugene was the favorite, and almost the only one, among Bonaparte's general officers; all the others, even his own brothers, were made use of to suit his own temporary purposes, and were cast aside when no longer wanted; but Beauharnois, in every situation, enjoyed the Emperor's confidence, and from the establishment of the kingdom of Italy in 1804, held its viceroyalty till the abdication at Fontanbleau. He was one of the most accomplished men and chivalric officers of his day. Of his son we have heard nothing, but if he inherits a spark of his father's spirit, the ancient house of Braganza will not be likely during his reign to be shaken. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

---

POPULATION OF SPAIN.—In Niles' Register we find the following classification of the population of Spain:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Clergy, | 203,209 |
| Nobility, | 1,440,000 |
| Officers, civil and military, | 343,047 |
| Lawyers, notaries, students, | 199,568 |
| Army, navy and mariners, | 590,000 |
| Domestics, | 840,276 |
| Merchants and traders, | 103,017 |
| Manufacturers, | 119,250 |
| Mechanics, | 813,967 |
| Peasants and laborers, | 5,600,000 |

It is stated that notwithstanding the desolating wars which have prevailed in that kingdom, the population increased from 10 millions in 1805, to 15 millions in 1826.

---

The Shakers make a flour of slippery elm, and use it the same as arrow root. It is excellent for infants, just weaned, and prevents the bowel complaint. One table spoon full is boiled in a pint of new milk. It is also excellent for consumptive and dyspeptic persons. The Shakers are proverbial for their ingenuity in preparing all sorts of herbs in a very neat manner.

---

*Land flowing with Milk and Honey.*

The Fort Wayne (Indiana) Sentinel says that Mr. J. Vermylia living at River Aboite, on the 7th of August last, put a swarm of bees into a flour barrel, and on the 7th of October inst. he took the swarm from the barrel and found 120 lbs. of honey of the best quality; which had been gathered by those industrious ce-

rectors of the sweets of life, entirely from the "blossoms of the forest."

## LATEST FROM JAMAICA.

By the Packet Ship John W. Caten, Capt. Crane, wich sailed from Kingston on the 20th ult., we are put in possession of Jamaica papers to the 18th ult. inclusive. The papers are filled with the all important subject of the condition of the Slaves and the debates in the Assembly.

For the first time in many years, the Executive appears to be popular. The papers speak in high praises of the Governor, the Marquis of Sligo, his important course and his devotion to the best interests of the Island. We extract a portion of the reply of the Assembly to his message, and the Governor's Answer, which is in the spirit of conciliation.

The Island for the most part is quiet. The blacks under the apprenticing system in some sections had refused to work full hours, but in general good order prevailed, and the new system worked as well as expected. *N. Y. Da. Adv.*

EXTRACT FROM THE ADDRESS OF THE ASSEMBLY.

"When your Excellency took leave of us in the month of July last, we earnestly joined your excellency in the hope, that the slaves in gaining their freedom, would also have gained the virtues of freemen, and lost the vices of slaves—this, however, was but a hope, not sufficiently strong to dispel those gloomy anticipations which had taken possession of our minds, with regard to the great change in the state of the laboring population: and which have been most painfully realized. We regret to say that neither in the present state, nor in the future prospects of the colony, can we see any cause of congratulation, but the contrary! It is true that no blood has been shed, but the reluctance shown by the negro population to labor, even during the limitted legal hours—their almost universal refusal to work in their own time for wages—their daily increasing insubordination, and impatience of resistance, all combined too plainly show that neither property nor life can be long safe, unless speedy and effectual remedies are applied. These remedies, we are convinced, can only be found in an efficient magistracy and energetic enforcement of the laws, whereby the emancipated slaves may be made sensible, that although the domestic authority of the master no longer exists, another power of control has been substituted, sufficient to maintain order, and enforce the performance of their duties. Unless this is done, we can contemplate no other result than increasing disorder, the abandonment of cultivation, and the speedy involvment of the colony in anarchy and destruction.

REPLY OF THE GOVERNOR.

That I did express a hope, and that I do still feel a confident expectation, that the negroes, on acquiring their freedom, would also gain the virtues of free men, and lose the vices of slaves, is most true; but it could not, I think, be supposed, that I ever expected them in the short space of three months to recover from the effect of so many years of slavery. That the negroes have shown much reluctance to labor, I freely admit; but it may be expected, that availing themselves of their newly acquired freedom, they should be unwilling voluntarily to perform those services, which they had previously done only from coercion. It is to be hoped that a gradual amelioration in this particular may be effeced, and that they may be brought into more industrious habits. At all events, however, I entirely coincide with you, that, until those habits shall have been acquired, there is an absolute necessity for an efficient magistracy, and the due enforcement of the laws, so that it may be generally known that a control still exists, although placed in different hands. My anxious attention shall be directed to this subject.

## *Important from France.*

FROM THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE ALBANY DAILY ADVERTISER.

PARIS, Sept. 29, 1834.

*Dear Sir*—"I presume you get all the news of interest, through the English and French papers, and therefore, of the movements of the Spanish and Portuguese I need say nothing. But, perhaps it may be new to you, that there is an *emeute* talked of in this country, which may yet reduce Louis Philippe to the ranks.

It is well known that this personage has adopted a very different course from what was anticipated at the outset of his career. Liberal principles are at a discount with him, and much inquietude has existed in the saloons, on the subject of his future intentions.

A new movement appears to be projected, and if it takes place, the consequences will be momentous.

*It is proposed to form a grand Convention of the National Guards of France, to consist of deputies chosen by them, from each department*, and they will require from the King some further concessions to liberty, under the penalty of —— the consequences!

The plan is no secret. I will give you further information as soon as I can get it. While in your country you appear to be tending to a concentration of power in your President, which time will show to be dangerous, here, as well as in England, the people are trying to restrain that very tendency. Yours."


# HILLSBOROUGH.

## Friday, November 21.


We omitted to notice in our last the appearance of a new paper in the city of Raleigh, "THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD," edited by Col. Philo White. It is a respectable sheet, in size and mechanical execution. It warmly advocates the measures of the administration, and no doubt will well deserve the support of the party whose cause the editor so zealously espouses.

## STATE LEGISLATURE.

This body assembled at the Government House in this city, yesterday (Monday,) a little after two o'clock, and proceeded to the organization of the two houses.

In the Senate, William D. Mosely, esq. of Lenoir, was elected Speaker, without opposition. Gen. Samuel F. Patterson, of Wilkes county, was appointed Principal Clerk, and Gen. William J. Cowan, of Bladen, Clerk Assistant. Principal Doorkeeper, Thomas B. Wheeler; Assistant Doorkeeper, Green Hill.

In the House of Commons, W. J. Alexander, esq. of Mecklenburg, was elected Speaker, without any formal opposition. William H. Haywood, jun. was nominated for the appointment, but he immediately arose and begged that his name might be withdrawn. This was accordingly done, but a wish being expressed that a ballot should nevertheless take place, it was accordingly had, and the result was as follows: For Alexander 84, for Haywood 22, scattering 8 or 10. Charles Manly, of Raleigh, was chosen Principal Clerk, and Edmund B. Freeman, of the same place, Clerk Assistant.

To avoid erroneous inferences in these exciting party times, it may be proper to state that the Speaker of the Senate is a friend to the Administration, and the Speaker of the House a decided Whig. *Raleigh Register.*

The Federal Court had a short session, none of the important Land suits having been taken up for trial. A youth about fifteen years of age, *James Dallihite* by name, was convicted of purloining a letter, containing money, from the mail which he had in charge as post-boy, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the jail of Hillsborough. *Ib.*

*Cotton Market.*—Within the past week, there has been great animation in the Cotton markets. Considerable sales were effected at Petersburg at 14¼ to 15¼; and at Fayetteville, from 14¼ to 15 10. Holders would do well to take advantage of the temporary rise, as the present prices will not probably be long sustained. *Ib.*

At the late Term of our Superiour Court, Judge Seawell presiding, John Wright was indicted and convicted of Grand larceny, in breaking and entering the store of Messrs. Reid & Garret. From the circumstance of the prisoner having been convicted and punished on a former occasion of Petit Larceny, he was sentenced to stand in the pilory one hour, receive thirty nine lashes on his bare back, and to enter into recognizance for his good behavior for twelve months. The sentence of the Court having been complied with, the prisoner was discharged. *Milton Spectator.*

We learn that the Sheriff of Greene county, John W. Taylor, esq. was shot a few nights since on his return from Newbern, where he had been to transact some business. Mr. Taylor was within about two miles of home, and he is not certain whether the assassins were white or black, though he knows there were two of them. Mr. Taylor's life is despaired of. He was a wealthy, respectable and useful citizen. *Tarborough Free Press.*

*Virginia Manufactures.*—The Lynchburg Virginian describes an extensive cotton factory to be erected in that town; and regards it as the commencement of a new era in that vicinity. We wish success to the undertaking.

*Neapolitan Claims.*—The Neapolitans have paid the first instalment towards the claims of American citizens, in accordance with the late treaty. The money is to be remitted in gold—$100,000 of it, in the next packet from Havre. *U. S. Gazette.*

Mrs. Ann Willson, who lately died at Baltimore, bequeathed $10,000 to establish a moral and religious boarding school for females, to be called the "Hannah Moore Academy."

New Orleans, October 22.

*Melancholy Accident.*—On Friday evening at nine o'clock, the steamboat Boonslick, from Point Chicot, came in contact with the steamboat Missouri Belle, about 15 miles above this city, and stove her in, she sunk immediately head foremost. The Boonslick immediately cast off her yawl, which picked several persons from the water. The Boonslick immediately turned around, and in that space of time there was only about 40 feet of her upper deck above water—she hove a rope aboard, which was made fast to a staunchion, by which means the remaining persons on board were saved. It is supposed that there were about 180 passengers—only one cabin passenger was lost. Of the deck hands and passengers about ten were lost, of which number there were 2 women and three children. The boat and cargo is a total loss. *Bee.*

*Rail Road Accident.*—A serious accident, we understand, occurred on Saturday last, on the South Carolina Rail Road, about 30 miles from this city, occasioned by the falling of a box from one of the freight cars, which caused the engine to go off the road, shattering the principal part of the freight cars, and breaking up the road. We understand, about seven persons were seriously injured. Mr. Allison, the engineer, we are sorry to learn, is so much injured that his life is despaired of—one of the others had his thigh broken. The passengers coming up had to shift cars, and arrived in the city about ten o'clock on Saturday night. *Georgia Constitutionalist.*

The Friend's meeting house in Richmond, Virginia, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night the 4th inst. which broke out in the stable attached to the Union Hotel.

The ship Ninus sailed from Norfolk a few days since for Liberia, with 128 emigrants, 110 of whom were liberated by the late Dr. Hawes, of Rappahannock, Va. who also appropriated funds for their transportation.

Bishop M'Ilvaine stated at the late Episcopal Convention in Ohio, that 11 churches had been consecrated, and 4 new parishes organized in that state during the past year.

"*The land of potatoes.*"—We do not mean "Sweet Ireland," gentle reader, though the Emerald Isle is not unfrequently recognized in the cognomen. We mean our own land, the land of *sweet* potatoes. We have at our office, for the inspection of the curious, some of the largest of these fine vegetables, we venture to say, that any of our friends have seen—one among them weighing four pounds and seven ounces. They are from the grounds of our respected fellow-citizen John McWilliams, esq., of this county and will perhaps challenge comparison with those grown by any Jackson man in the State.

*Washington (N. C.) Whig.*

The Huntsville (Ala.) Democrat contains an elaborate report from Col. S. H. Long, United States topographical engineer, to Gen. E. P. Gaines, and forwarded by the latter to the Columbia Rail Road Company (Tennessee,) on the practicability of uniting the Mississippi River with the Chesapeake Bay, by means of a double Rail Road. The cost of the road would amount to between twenty and thirty millions of dollars.

*Another Rail Road.*—The project of a rail road to connect Lake Michigan with the city of Mobile, via. Louisville, Nashville, Columbia, Florence and Tuscaloosa, is being discussed by some of the Louisville papers. It is proposed that the state of Kentucky shall accomplish the line of the road within her limits, Tennessee her part of the road, and Alabama her. *Florence (Ala.) Gaz.*

*A Great Yield.*—Caleb Chase writes the editor of the Portland Courier, in illustration of the advantages of high cultivation of land, that he raised in a garden the past season from *four* grains of wheat, eightyheads, one of which measured six and a half inches in length, and contained eighty grains, and several others were of the same length. From these eighty heads he obtained *four thousand five hundredand thirty six grains of wheat*, measring little short of half a pint—being one thousand one hundred and thirty-four fold!

This is wrthy the attention of those farmers who are only desirous of increasing the number of acres on their farms—without improving the quality of the soil.

*Cashmere Shawls.*—It is computed that upwardof 50,000 persons are now engaged in Scotland, in manufacturing shawls from the hair of the Cashmere and Thibet cat. The yarn for this purpose is principally obtained from France.

*Branch Cocks.*—The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States has issued an order to the collectors of the customs and receiver of public money, directing that after the first day of January next the drafts or checks of the Branches of the Bank of the United States, shall not be received in payment of duties or for public lands. On this subject the editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser observes:

All bank notes in this country are regularly signed by the President and Cashier of the institution from which they are issued. It is otherwise abroad. The notes of the Bank of England are generally, and we believe uniformly signed by recognized clerks of that establishment—by the Governor or Cashier, rarely, if ever. It would be a personal labor too onerous for endurance. So also was it found in the Bank of the United States, whose circulation was probably as great, numerically as that of the Bank of England. Unless hours could be stretched into 120 minutes each, and sleep entirely dispensed with, it was utterly impossible for the President and Cashier to sign all the bills required for circulation by the public exigencies.

Hence the expedient was resorted to of issuing what are known by the names of bank checks or drafts. They are as safe in the hands of the holder, and as obligatory upon the bank, as its regularly issued bills; but as they are not recognized by law as a currency, the government has an undoubted legal right to issue its fulminations. It has done so—and the recoil will be upon itself; for as local notes of such banks as have not as yet refused payment, (however long they may linger upon the verge of bankruptcy) are receivable by the collectors and receivers, a goodly portion of them will, as a cotemporary well observes, "sooner or later go to swell the amount of unavailable funds." In the meantime the checks will be kept much longer in circulation by the measure, and President Biddle be enabled to sit still more quietly in his chair, "calm as a summer's morning."

From the Fayetteville Observer.

*Our Rail Road.*—On Friday afternoon last, we had the pleasure of seeing a Car, drawn by *one horse*, start from the Town House, loaded with *thirty-six* bales of Cotton. We wish that every North Carolinian, who feels and pays dearly too for the want of proper facilities to get his produce to market, could have been present, to witness the spectacle of a single horse performing the same labor that would require *fifteen* horses over our common roads. Averaging these 36 bales at 333½ lbs. each, it makes the enormous draught of 12,000 lbs. for one horse. And what has been the cost of making this road, which gives such a wonderful increase to the power of the horse? Look at the extracts made in this paper from the report of the President and Treasurer of the company at the annual meeting held a few days ago, and it will be found to have been accomplished at the trifling expense of $2493 08 per mile. Now let the planter, in Rowan county for example, calculate the difference of expense between bringing his crop of 36 bales to market over the common roads, and in the common mode, and bringing it by a rail road.

The saving of horses, and their attendants, of food, of time, of the vexations of tugging along at a snail's pace, over wretched roads, would, one would suppose, convince every one, not wilfully blind, that it would be his interest to invest the half of his estate in this enterprize, if he could have a prospect of seeing it completed to within any reasonable distance of his farm. It cannot be completed without a strong effort by all our back country friends who would be benefitted. Let them unite with us, and it may be done; let them stand by with folded arms, and it is impossible.

From the Carolina Watchman.

*Another Patriot of the Revolution gone.*

Died, at his seat, in the county of Stokes, on the 30th ultimo, Col. JAMES MARTIN, in the 94th year of his age.

The deceased was a native of the county of Hunterdon, in the state of New Jersey, but removed to Rockingham, in the neighborhood of his late residence, shortly after his arrival at manhood. A few years after he settled in that county, then composing a part of Guilford, the war of the revolution broke out, in which he bore a conspicuous part. He was colonel commandant of the militia of the county during the whole of the struggle, and as such was called on to perform many tours of duty, which he did with zeal, activity and devotion to the cause. In the celebrated retreat of Greene's army through North Carolina, his knowledge of the country as well as general intelligence was of peculiar service to the commanding officer. On one occasion in particular, he was thought to have been instrumental in saving Col. O. H. Williams' command (the cavalry) from surprise and defeat. This is the incident mentioned in Lee's Memoirs, as occurring at Bruce's Cross Roads. There are some minute circumstances connected with this affair which are not recorded in this very interesting work. For instance, it is not mentioned that the morning was rainy, and that the ammunition of the troops had become damp—that when the countryman came into the camp in full speed to give the alarm of Tarlton's approach, the horses were unsaddled, and the whole corps confused with the necessary bustle of preparing breakfast. Neither is it mentioned that Lee himself was so perfectly incredulous of the information, that he sneered at it and insulted the messenger, whose name was Isaac Wright, well known and respected in the county of Guilford. Further, it is not stated that Col. Martin had an angry quarrel with Col. Lee for his supercilious conduct towards Wright, and that it was owing in a great measure to his (Col. M.'s) earnest assurances and expostulations, that Col. Williams took the prudential step of getting under arms and sending the confident Col. Lee to reconnoitre. But we have the concurring statements of Isaac Wright, Col. James Hunter, and the deceased, to the accuracy of these details. The critical escape of the advanced guard—the great peril of the whole corps, and the other main incidents of the affair, are too well known to be repeated in a notice like this.

Col. Martin was at the battle of Guilford, and his conduct was well known and universally acknowledged to have formed a brilliant contrast with that of his men, who, with the exception of one small captain's company, deserted him in the onset of the battle. Having formed a rallying point at the court house with his major, the late Col. James Hunter, these two more than once turned back large parties of their flying countrymen, and reassured the faltering hopes of those points that were hardest pressed by the enemy.

Col. Martin was next in command to Gen. Rutherford in the extremely laborious expedition against the Cherokees in the year 1776, which is so often mentioned in the pension memorials from North Carolina; and although the occasion afforded little opportunity to acquire renown, it made nevertheless a severe trial of the patience as well as the physical powers of those engaged.

He was several times employed during this eventful war in breaking up and intimidating those most troublesome foes, the Tories. For this duty he was admirably qualified. His valor, zealous and energetic habits, his knowledge of the country and the people, and their confidence in the honesty and magnanimity of his character, made his exertions successful without the painful necessity of shedding blood.

He was several times a member of the General Assembly, once perhaps a member of the electoral college of the state, and was in the commission that located the present seat of government. As a small matter of interest to the state of North Carolina, it may not be amiss to mention, that he first proposed the name "Raleigh" as suitable for our capital city. He bore several other minor civil offices in the course of his long life, all of which he discharged with faithfulness and ability.

His facultes lasted most astonishingly. We took occasion to remark some two years since, on the fact of his having drawn up his memorial for a pension with his own hand, and having rode 18 miles to the court house. Since then there was a considerable decline, but not so much but that you would say, here is the wreck of a great mind and a powerful system.

In private life, Col. Martin discharged his duties most faithfully, and was rewarded with the admiration of his acquaintances, the warmest friendship of his neighbors, and the deep, devoted affection of his numerous relatives. Brave, generous, hospitable, single of purpose, unostentatious in manner, candid and true in all he did or said—he well deserved that admiration and affection. We who knew him well, with melancholy satisfaction, make in a word this solemn attestation to his merit. He was a landmark in the chart of virtue, that could not be removed or shaken.

## MARRIED,

In this county, on the evening of the 20th inst. by the Rev. William Hooper, Mr. JOHN C. MITCHELL of this place, to Miss MARY C. PALMER, daughter of Mr. William Palmer, deceased.

## DIED,

In this county, on Thursday the 12th instant, BURROUGHS C. CARR, son of Mr. John Carr, aged 11 years.


## NOTICE.

THE Sale advertised to take place on the 20th of this instant, at Dr. JOHN ALLEN'S, will not take place on that day.

But on the 5th of December next, I shall, by virtue of a deed of trust, offer for sale at the late residence of Dr. Allen, on a credit of nine months,

**One House and Lot adjoining the town of Hillsborough,**

The TRACT OF LAND whereon he lived, four miles east of Hillsborough.

Also the Crop, Stock of all kinds, Farming Tools, together with the HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE, with many other articles too tedious to enumerate.

THOS. W. HOLDEN, *Trustee.*

November 14 48—3w

## Cash for Wheat.

THE subscriber will give Cash for Wheat, delivered at his mill.

THOS. W. HOLDEN.

November 17. 48—3w

## POSTPONED SALE.

THE Sale heretofore advertised to take place at the home plantation of WM. CAIN, Senr. deceased, on the 13th instant, is postponed until Monday the 24th instant; and at the Mill, the Friday following. The things to be sold at the Mill will consist of Wheat, Corn, Sows and Pigs &c.

November 11. 47—

**A Protracted Meeting will** be held at Mars Hill, commencing on the Friday before the fifth Sunday in November next, and continue four days. Ministers and brethren are invited to attend.

October 15. 43—

## NOTICE.

THIS is to certify that I give my son THOMAS HARGIS, free privilege to transact business for himself, from this day and forever. Given under my hand.

THOMAS HARGIS.

November 11. 47—3wp

FROM THE SOUTHERN ROSE BUD.

An English traveller has remarked, that when Americans speak of the relative character of England and their own country, right or wrong, they will have the last word. Instinct is a great matter, and it is illustrated in the following thought excited by Mrs. Hemans' beautiful and elevating verses to "The English Boy."

## THE AMERICAN BOY.

Look up, my young American!
Stand firmly on the earth,
Where noble deeds, and mental power,
Give titles more than birth.

A hallowed land thou claim'st, my boy,
By early struggles bought
Heaped up with noble memories—
And wide—aye, wide as thought!

On the high Alleghany's range,
Awake thy joyous song;
Then o'er our green savannahs stray,
And gentle notes prolong.

Awake it mid the rushing peal
Of dark Niagara's voice,
Or by thine ocean rivers stand,
And in their joy rejoice.

What though we boast no ancient towers
Where "ivied" steamers twine!
The *Laurel* lives upon our soil,*
The Laurel, boy, is thine.

What though no "minister lifts the cross,"
Tinged by the sunset fire;
*Freely* religion's voices float
'Round every village spire.

And who shall gaze on yon "blue sea"
If thou must turn away,
When free Columbia's stripes and stars
Are floating in the day?

Who thunders louder, when the strife
Of gathering war is stirred?
Who ranges further, when the call
Of commerce' voice is heard?

And though on "Cressy's distant field"
The gaze may not be cast,
While through long centuries of blood,
Rise spectres of the *past*,

The *future* wakes thy dreamings high,
And thou a note may'st claim,
Aspiring, which in after times
Shall swell the trump of fame.

Yet scenes are here for tender thought—
Here sleep the good and brave!
Here kneel, my boy, and raise thy vow
Above the patriot's grave.

On Moultrie's isle, on Bunker's height,
On Monmouth's heated line,
On Eutaw's field, on Yorktown's bank,
Erect thy loyal shrine;

And when thou'rt told of knighthood's shields
And English battles won,
Look up, my boy, and breathe one word—
The name of WASHINGTON! C. G.

* The Laurel grows in its beautiful varieties, throughout the United States. The Kalmia at the North; at the South, the splendid Magnolia Grandiflora.

## LOVE AND DIPLOMACY.

"Pray pardon me,
For I am like a boy that hath found money,
Afraid I dream still." *Ford or Webster.*

It was on a fine September evening, within my time, (and I am not, I trust, too old to be loved,) that Count Anatole L———, of the impertinent and particularly useless profession of *attache*, walked up and down before the glass in his rooms at the "Archduke Charles," the first hotel, as you know if you have travelled, in the green belted and fair city of Vienna. The brass ring was still swinging on the end of the bell rope, and in a respectful attitude at the door stood the just summoned Signor Attilio, valet and privy counsellor to one of the handsomest coxcombs errant through the world. Signor Attilio was a Tyrolese, and like his master was very handsome.

Count Anatole had been trifling away three golden summer months in the Tyrol, for the sole purpose, as far as mortal eyes could see, of disguising his fine Phidian features in a callow moustache and whiskers. The *crines ridentes* (as Eneas Silvius has it) being in a condition beyond improvement, Signor Attilio had for some days been rather curious to know what course of events would next occupy the diplomatic talents of his master.

After a turn or two more taken in silence, Count Anatole stopped in the middle of the room, and eyeing the well made Tyrolese from head to foot, begged to know if he wore at the present moment his most becoming breeches, jacket and beaver.

Attilio was never astonished at any thing his master did or said. He simply answered "Si Signore"

"Be so kind as to strip immediately, and dress yourself in that travelling suit lying on the sofa."

As the green, gold corded jacket, knee breeches, buckles and stockings were laid aside, Count Anatole threw off his dressing gown, and commenced encasing his handsome proportions in the cast-off habiliments. He then put on the conical slouch rimmed hat, with the tall eagle's feather stuck jauntily on the side, and the two rich tassels pendant over his left eye, and the toilet of the valet being completed at the same moment, they stood looking at one another with perfect gravity, rather transformed, but each apparently quite at home in his new character.

"You look very like a gentleman, Attilio," said the Count.

"Your excellency has caught, to admiration, *Varia del paese*," complimented back again the sometimes Tyrolese.

"Attilio!"

"Signore?"

"Do you remember the lady in the forest of Friuli?"

Attilio began to have a glimmering of things. Some three months before, the Count was rushing on at a rapid post pace, through the deep wood in the mountains which head in the Adriatic. A sudden pull-up at a turning in the road nearly threw him from his britska, and looking at the '*anima di porco!*' of the postillion, he found his way impeded by an overset carriage, from whence three or four servants were endeavoring to extract the body of an old man killed by the accident.

There was more attractive metal for the traveller, however, in the shape of a young and beautiful woman, leaning, pale and faint, against a tree, and apparently about to sink to the ground unassisted. To bring a hat full of water from the nearest brook and receive her falling head on his shoulders was the work of a moment. She had fainted quite away, and taking her like a child into his arms, he placed her on a bank by the roadside, bathed her forehead and lips, and chafed her small white hands, till his heart, with all the distress of the scene, was quite mad with her perfect beauty.

Animation at length began to return, and as the flush was stealing into her lips, another carriage drove up with servants in the same livery, and Count Anatole, thoroughly bewildered in his new dream, mechanically assisted in getting their living mistress and dead master into it, and until they were fairly out of sight it had never occurred to him that he might possibly wish to know the name and condition of the fairest piece of work he had ever seen from the hand of his Maker.

An hour before, he had doubled his *buona mano* to the postilion, and was driving on to Vienna as if to sit at a new congress. Now, he stood leaning against a tree, at the foot of which the grass and wild flowers showed the print of a new made pressure, and the postilion cracked his whip, and Attilio reminded him of the hour he was losing in vain.

He remounted after a while, but the order was to go back to the last post-house.

Three or four months of a solitary albergo in the neighborhood of this adventure, passed by the Count in scouring the country on horseback in every direction, and by his servants in very particular ennui, bring up the story nearly to where the scene opens.

"I have seen her!" said the Count.

Attilio only lifted up his eyebrows.

"She is here in the neighborhood of Vienna!"

"Felice lei!" murmured Attilio.

"She is the Princess Leichstenfels, and by the death of that old man, a widow."

"Veramente?" responded the valet, with a rising inflection; for he knew his master and French morals too well not to foresee a damper in the possibility of matrimony.

"Veramente!" gravely echoed the Count. "And now listen. The Princess lives in close retirement. An old friend or two, and a tried servant, are the only persons who see her. You are to contrive to see this servant to-morrow, corrupt him to leave her, and recommend me in his place, and then you are to take him as your courier to Paris; whence, if I calculate well, you will return to me before long with important despatches. Do you understand me?"

"Signor si!"

In the small boudoir of a maison de plaisance, belonging to the noble family of Leichstenfels, sat the widowed mistress of one of the oldest titles and finest estates in Austria. The light from a single long window opening down to the floor, and leading out upon a terrace of flowers, subdued by a heavy crimson curtain looped partially away, a pastille lamp was sending up from its porphyry pedestal a thin and just perceptible curl of smoke, through which the lady musingly passed backward and forward one of her slender fingers, and on a table near lay a sheet of black edged paper, crossed by a small silver pen, and scrawled over irregularly with devices and disconnected words, the work evidently of a fit of the most absolute and listless idleness.

The door opened, and a servant in mourning livery stood before the lady.

"I have thought over your request, Wilhelm," she said; "I had become accustomed to your services, and regret to lose you; but I should regret to stand in the way of your interest. You have my permission."

Wilhelm expressed his thanks with an effort that showed he had not obeyed the call of mammon without regret, and requested leave to introduce the person who had proposed as his successor.

"Of what country is he?"

"Tyrolese, your excellency."

"And why does he leave the gentleman with whom he came to Vienna?"

"Il est amoureux d'une Viennaise, madame," answered the ex valet, resorting to French to express what he considered a delicate circumstance.

"Pauvre enfant!" said the Princess, with a sigh that partook as much of envy as of pity; "let him come in."

And the Count Anatole, as the sweet accents reached his ear, stepped over the threshold, and in the coarse but gay dress of the Tyrol, stood in the presence of her whose dewy temples he had bathed in the forest, whose lips he had almost "pried into for breath," whose snowy hands he had chafed and kissed when the senses had deserted their celestial organs, the angel of his perpetual dream, the lady of his wild and uncontrollable, but respectful and honorable love.

The Princess looked carelessly up as he approached, but her eyes seemed arrested in passing over his features. It was but momentary. She resumed her occupation of winding her taper fingers in the smoke curls of the incense lamp, and with half a sigh, as if she had repelled a pleasing thought, she leaned back in the silken fauteuil, and asked the new comer his name.

"Anatole, your excellency."

The voice again seemed to stir something in her memory. She passed her hand over her eyes, and was for a moment lost in thought.

"Anatole," said she, (oh, how the sound of his own name, murmured in that voice of music, thrilled through the fiery veins of the disguised lover!) Anatole, I receive you into my service. Wilhelm will inform you of your duties, and —I have a fancy for the dress of the Tyrol—you may wear it instead of my livery, if you will."

And with one stolen and warm gaze from under his drooping eyelids, and heart and lips on fire, as he thanked her for her condescension, the new retainer took his leave.

Month after month passed on—to Count Anatole in a bewildering dream of ever deepening happiness. It was upon a soft and amorous morning of April, that a flashing equipage stood at the door of the proud palace of Leichstenfells. The arms of Esterhazy blazed on the pannels, and the insouciantes chasseurs leaned against the marble columns of the portico, waiting for their master, and speculating on the gaiety likely to issue from the suit he was prosecuting within. How could a Prince of Esterhazy be supposed to sue in vain?

The disguised footman had shown the gay and handsome nobleman to his mistress's presence. After re-arranging a family of very well arranged flower pots, shutting the window to open it again, changing the folds of the curtains not at all for the better, and looking a stolen and fierce look at the unconscious visitor, he could find no longer an apology for remaining in the room. He shut the door after him in a tempest of jealousy.

"Did your excellency ring?" said he, opening the door again after a few minutes of intolerable torture.

The Prince was on his knees at her feet.

"No, Anatole; but you may bring me a glass of water."

As he entered with the silver tray trembling in his hand, the Prince was rising to go. His face expressed delight, hope, triumph—every thing that could madden the soul of the infatuated lover. After waiting on his rival to his carriage, he returned to his mistress, and receiving the glass upon the tray, was about leaving the room in silence, when the Princess called to him.

In all this lapse of time it is not to be supposed that Count Antole played merely his footman's part. His respectful and elegant demeanor, the propriety of his language, and that deep devotedness of manner which wins a woman more than all things else soon gained upon the confidence of the Princess; and before a week was past he found that she was happier when he stood behind her chair, and gave him with some self-denial, those frequent permissions of absence from the palace which she supposed he asked to prosecute the amour disclosed to her on the introduction to her service. As time flew on, she attributed his earnestness and occasional warmth of manner to gratitude; and without reasoning much on her own feelings, gave herself up to the indulgence of a degree of interest in him which would have alarmed a woman more skilled in the knowledge of the heart. Carried from a convent, however, to an old man who had secluded her from the world, the voice of the passionate Count in the forest of Friuli was the first sound of love that had ever entered her ears. She knew not why it was that the tones of her new footman, and now and then a look of his eyes, as he leaned over to assist her at table, troubled her memory like a trace of a long lost dream.

But, oh! what moments had been his in these fleeting months! Admitted to her presence in the most ungarded hours; seeing her at morning, afternoon, at night, in all her unstudied and surpassing loveliness; forever near her, and with the world shut out; her rich hair flowing with the lightest breeze across his fingers in his assiduous service; her dark, full eye, unconscious of an observer, filling with unexpressed tears, or glowing with pleasure over some tale of love; her exquisite form flung upon a couch, or bending over flowers, or moving about the room in all its native and unstrammelled grace; and her voice, tender, and most tender to him, though she knew it not; and her eyes, herself unaware, ever following him in his loiterin attendance; and he, the while, losing never a glance or a motion, but treasuring up all in his heart with the avarice of a miser;—what, in common life, though it were the life of fortune's most favored child, could compare with it for bliss?

Pale and agitated, the Count turned back to the call of his mistress, and stood waiting her pleasure.

"Anatole!"

"Madame!"

The answer was so slow and deep it started even himself.

She motioned to him to come nearer. She had sunk upon the sofa, and as he stood at her feet she leaned forward, buried her hands and arms in the long curls which in her retirement she allowed to float luxuriously over her shoulders, and sobbed aloud. Overcome and forgetful of all but the distress of the lovely creature before him, the Count dropped upon the cushion on which rested the small foot in its morning slipper, and taking her hand, pressed it suddenly and fervently to his lips.

The reality broke upon her! She was beloved; but by whom? A menial! And the appalling answer drove all the blood of her proud race in a torrent upon her heart, sweeping away all affection as if her nature had never known the name. She sprang to her feet, and laid her hand upon the bell.

"Madame!" said Anatole, in a cold, proud tone.

She staid her arm to listen.

"I leave you forever."

And again, with the quick revulsion of youth and passion, her woman's heart rose within her, and she buried her face in her hands, and dropped her head in utter abandonment on his bosom.

It was the birth day of the Emperor, and the courtly nobles of Austria were rolling out from the capital to offer their congratulations at the royal palace of Schonbruna. In addition to the usual attractions of the scene, the drawing room was to be graced by the first public appearance of a new French ambassador, whose reputed personal beauty, and the talents he had displayed in a late secret negotiation, had set the whole court, from the queen of Hungary to the youngest *dame d'honneur*, in a flame of curiosity.

To the Prince of Esterhazy there was another reason for writing the day in red letters. The Princess Liechstenfels, by an express message from the Empress, was to throw aside her widow's weeds, and appear once more to the admiring world. She had yielded to the summons, but it was to be her last day of splendor. Her heart and hand were plighted to her Tyrolese menial, and the brightest and loveliest ornament of the court of Austria, when the ceremonies of the day were over, was to lay aside the costly bauble from her shoulder, and the glittering tiara from her brow, and forget rank and fortune as the wife of his bosom!

The dazzling hours flew on. The plain and kind old Emperor smilled upon all. The wily Metternich, in the prime of his successful manhood, cool, polite, handsome, and winning, gathering gold opinions by every word and look: the young Duke of Reichstadt, the mild and gentle son of the struck Eagle of St. Helena, surrounded and caressed by a continual cordon of admiring women, seeming forgetful that Opportunity and Expectation awaited him, like two angels with their wings out spread: and haughty nobles and their haghtier dames, statesmen, scholars, soldiers, and priests, crowded upon each other's heels, and mixed together in that doubtful podrida, which goes by the name of pleasure. I could not moralize here had I time!

The Princess of Liechstenfels had gone through the ceremony of presentation, and had heard the murmur of admiration drawn by her beauty from all lips, and dizzy with the scene, and with a bosom full of painful conflicting emotions, she had accepted the proffered arm of Prince Esterhazy to breathe a fresher air upon the terrace. They stood near a window, and he was pointing out to his fair but inattentive companion the various characters as they passed within.

"I must contrive," said the Prince, "to show you the new envoy. Oh! you have not heard of him. Beautiful as Narcissus, modest as Pastor Corydon, clever as the prime minister himself; this paragon of diplomatists has been here in disguise these three months, negotiating about Metternich and the deuce knows not what—but rewarded at last with an ambassador's star and—but here he is, Princess Leichtenfels, permit me to present,—

She heard no more. A glance from the diamond star on his breast to the Hephæstion mouth and keen dark eye of Count Anatole revealed to her the mystery of months. And as she leaned against the window for support, the hand that sustained her in the forest of Friuli, and the same thrilling voice, in almost the same never-forgotten cadence, offered his impassioned sympathy and aid, and she recognized and remembered all.

I must go back so far as to inform you that Count Anatole, on the morning of this memorable day, had sacrificed a silky, but prurient moustache, and a pair of the sauciest dark whiskers out of Coventry. Whether the Prince Esterhazy recognized in the new envoy, the lady's gentleman who so inopportunely broke in upon his tender avowal, I am not prepared to say; I only know (for I was there) that the Princess Liechstenfels was wedded to the new ambassador in the "leafy month of June," and the Prince Esterhazy, unfortunately prevented by illness from attending the nuptials, lost a very handsome opportunity of singing with effect,

"If she be not fair for me"

supposing it translated into German.

Whether the enamoured embassadress prefers her new husband in this new character, I am actually uncertain; though, from much knowledge of German courts and a little of human nature, I think she will be happy if at some future day she would not willingly exchange her proud envoy for the devoted Tyrolese, and does not sigh that she can no more bring him to her feet with a pull from a silken string.

## FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

A few years ago a celebrated physician, author of an excellent work on imagination, being desirous to add experimental to his theoretical knowledge, made application to the Minister of Justice to be allowed an opportunity of proving what he asserted by an experiment on a criminal condemned to death. The Minister complied with his request, and delivered over to him an assassin, a man who had been born of distinguished parents. The physician told him that several persons who had taken an interest in his family had obtained leave of the minister that he should suffer death in some other way than the scaffold, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution; and that the easiest he could die would be by blood-letting. The criminal agreed to the proposal, and counted himself happy in being freed from the painful exhibition which he would otherwise have been made of, and rejoiced at thus being enabled to spare the feelings of his friends and family. At the appointed time the physician repaired to the prison, and the patient having been extended on a table, his eyes bound, and every thing being ready, he was slightly pricked near the principal veins of the legs and arms with a point of a pin. At the four corners of the table were four little fountains, filled with water, from which issued small streams, falling into basins placed there to receive them. The patient thinking that it was blood that trinkled into the basins, become weaker by degrees; that the remarks of the medical men in attendance in reference to the quality and appearance of the blood (made with that intention) increased the delusion; and he spoke more and more faintly, until his voice at length was scarcely audible. The profound silence which reigned in the apartment, and the constant dropping of the fountain, had so extraordinary an effect on the brain of the poor patient, that all his vital energies were soon gone, although before a very strong men, and he died without having lost a single drop of blood.

*Le Cameleon.*

*Where you ought to have been.*

A clergyman who was in the habit of preaching in different parts of the country, was not long since at an inn, where he observed a horse jockey trying to take in a simple gentleman, by imposing upon him a broken winded horse for a sound one. The Parson knew the bad character of the jockey, and taking the gentleman aside told him to be cautious of the person he was dealing with The gentleman finally declined the purchase, and the jockey quite nettled, observed, "Parson, I had much rather hear you preach, than see you privately interfere in bargains between man and man in this way." "Well," replied the Parson, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday, you might have heard me preach." "Where was that," inquired the jockey. "In the State Prison," returned the clergyman.

*A Significant Reply.*—"Thomas," said a sponging friend of the family to the footman, who had been lingering about the room for half an hour to show him the door;—"Thomas, my good fellow, it's getting late, is'nt it? How soon will the dinner come up, Thomas?" "The very moment you are gone, sir," was the unequivocal reply.

## THE NOBLEST STUDY.

The noblest employment of the mind of man, is the study of the works of his Creator.

To him whom the science of nature delighteth, every object bringeth a proof of the existence of a Deity; and every thing that proveth this, giveth cause of admiration.

Casteth he his eyes to the clouds, findeth he not the heaven full of wonders? Looketh he down to the earth, doth not the worm proclaim a Maker? Could less than Omnipotence have formed and framed all this?

Piety to thy God and benevolence to thy fellow creatures, are they not thy great study? Other science is often vain; other knowledge boasting. Lo! does it always make a man either more good or more honest?


**RAN AWAY**

FROM the subscriber, without any just cause, on the third day of October last a bound boy by the name of *PETER INGOLD*, about fifteen years and eight months old. All persons are forwarned from harboring or employing him under the penalty of the law. A reward of five cents will be given to any person who shall return him to the subscriber, but no expenses paid nor thanks.

SAMUEL COBLE.

October 17th. 45—3w